Reading for Women and all the Family

"When a Girl Marries"

By ANN LISLE

New, Romantic Serial Dealing With the Absorbing Problems of a Girl Wife

CHAPTER CLVII

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Are you telling me that whether I did it or not you intend to go right on seeing Anthony Norreys?" demanded Jim. "I see I wasn't so far wrong about that sniveling hypocrite after all. It seems to be pretty darn important to you if you disobey"—

"Disobey!" I cried. "Forbid!" Jim, how many more words like that are you going to use? Do you think I'm a slave to be ordered about and commanded? I'm a grown woman, and you can't treat me this way."

"Oh! can't I?" sneered Jim. "And what's to prevent?"

And then I got into a sort of panic and cold hate and blind rage. All sorts of things were on the tip of my tongue. I wanted to scream out that I wasn't dependent on him; that I could earn my own living, and that he needn't think he can stay and put up with his tyranny. I must have shrieked some of my resentment and bitterness, but I managed to crush my hands over my mouth and choke back the words.

After a minute my resentment and fear passed. Then I realized that I was miserably unhappy. I was dependent on Jim after all. I was dependent on him for a bigger thing than my daily bread. He was my man, and I couldn't stay away from that.

And that minute it flashed across me that I couldn't let our quarrel end in bitterness and estrangement, that I must straighten things up somehow.

"Jim," I said slowly and carefully, "isn't your sense of fairness telling you that you'd never give up one of your friends just because I tried to insist? Isn't it?"

"Oh, does—what of it?" muttered Jim. "Oh, then, is it square to try to force me to do the thing you wouldn't tolerate?" "There we go round in a circle!" cried Jim. "Haven't I told you once before that there has to be a head to the household?"

"You had but not a Czar. Jim, you don't mean—kill me?" I stammered.

"Why you? Of course not. I'm not a fool."

"I'm sure not. And now that you have it looks to me when you forbid me and give me orders you won't you change your attitude?"

Jim's jaw set. The veins stood out on his forehead in a ragged "Y." His face darkened under his frowning brows. We were just as far apart as ever on the subject of Anthony Norreys and my right to "forbid" and my duty to obey. That I could plainly see.

"And so you expect me to do?" he asked at last, with an ominous coldness more than his anger.

"I don't do I expect you to do?" I replied slowly. "Oh, Jim, I want you to do the big, fine thing. I want you to know that you know I'm a reasonable human being with opinions and ideas of my own. I want you to say that you know you can trust me not to let those feelings run away with me or ruin your—dignity, ever. I want"—

"You want a darn sight more than you're going to get!" broke in Jim. "I tell you talk like a tract, not like a girl of flesh and blood. Now make up your mind to do as I say or"—

"Or what?" I asked tensely.

Jim selected a cigaret from his case with great care. He shut the case and tapped the cigaret on it with three or four quick strokes, after which he flung the case to the table, jammed his hands in his pockets and turned to me. He studied me for a moment very carefully as if it were necessary in that moment for him to learn every detail of my face. He looked away again before he spoke. But when he did speak his voice was very low and very steady.

"Either act like a wife or—oh, I think you can finish that sentence for yourself, Anne."

I could indeed. And all too well.

We had come to the point in our conflict of ideals where it wasn't possible for either of us to give in. What then? There was an obvious solution—a cruel solution—an impossible one. We must compromise, somehow. Yet Jim never would yield. I couldn't give in. It wasn't my friendship with Anthony Norreys that was at stake. Much as I valued that, I must have given in if Jim had said:

"Anne, I love you, and this friendship hurts me. Won't you sacrifice it for me, dear?"

I couldn't yield to a "command," because that would have marked the beginning of the end. It would have meant the loss of my own individuality, the loss of the freedom that belongs to every human soul in the sanctuary of Self.

Since there couldn't be yielding, there must be effective compromise, or else that other alternative that I wouldn't even permit myself to contemplate.

"Jim!" I cried desperately, "once you suggested that I should let you go your way and you'd let me go mine. * * * And we'd be good pals. * * * Maybe that idea of yours was the best working agreement for us."

Jim picked up his discarded cigaret and studied it attentively for a moment.

In that moment I remembered vividly all my emotions when Jim had made his suggestion to me long ago. I had listened with sinking heart, wondering whether all the romance and poetry had gone out of our life together. Now romance and poetry hardly counted, so only we could find a working agreement for life—together.

"Pals!" repeated Jim at last—slowly and with an air that startled me, because it suggested relief. "Pals * * * all right, Anne. I'm game!"

I found myself laughing a little, unsteadily—for these were the very words with which I had answered Jim long ago.

(To Be Continued.)

Rotary Club Votes 80 to One in Favor of State Street Memorial Viaduct

Sentiment in the Harrisburg Rotary club is practically unanimous for the transfer of the Walnut street bridge loan to the State street memorial bridge fund. The club took a vote on it at noon to-day at luncheon in the Penn-Harris, and the result was 80 to one in favor of the State street viaduct.

The Rotarians come from all parts of the city and the vote of the club is regarded in city circles as indicating the temper of people in general on this subject. The transfer will come up for ratification at the polls next November. Charles L. Boll was chairman of the luncheon.

TOLD HIS STORY AND CONVICTED SELF

[Continued from First Page.]

a tale from the Arabian Nights, it was so peculiar," went on Mr. Rosenberg. "But he should not have been compelled to go on the stand. The Commonwealth had not proved a case.

"You can't expect jurors to believe fairy tales," Judge Kunkel interrupted.

"Of course not, but our client told the truth about the whole transaction," his attorney responded.

Mr. Rosenberg was asking for a new trial for Asen Ivanoff, convicted on a charge of defrauding a friend of $1,000, an offense termed legally as "larceny by trick." Ivanoff, it is alleged, persuaded his friend to give up $1,000 as an investment supposedly in a store in which both were to start business. A strange man was given the money, but the store never materialized.

Ivanoff when on the stand denied a greater part of the charges and told the story that he and the prosecutor, Mike Dancheff, had been approached by a sick Hungarian who asked them to direct him to a physician and who wanted them to take care of $14,000 for him. Some arrangement was made with the stranger and he gave to Nik and Asen a black handbag supposed to contain the money.

When Nik and Asen opened the bag later, according to the latter's story, it contained four rolls of paper around which had been tied $1-bills. Asen, it is alleged, admitted he had not give the $500 he owened to anyone, although it was said that such had been the agreement. Nik, however did give up his money and has not seen it since.

Jamaican Government Is to Issue Its Own Paper Money

Kingston, Jamaica, March 31.—The Jamaican government has decided to issue its own paper money to the amount of $750,000. The governors will leave soon for London, where he will confer with the British government authorities relative to a loan of one million pounds to defray the expenses of carrying out projected enterprises on the island.

...cp Itching Eczema

...vermind how often you have tried ...failed, you can stop burning, itching ...ma quickly by applying a little zemo ...ished by any druggist for 35c. Extra ...ge bottle, $1.00. Healing begins the ...oment zemo is applied. In a short ...ne usually every trace of eczema, ...tter pimples, rash, blackheads and ...r skin diseases will be removed. ...r clearing the skin and making it ...rously healthy, always use zemo, the ...etrating, antiseptic liquid. It is not a ...asy salve and it does not stain. When ...ers fail it is the one dependable ...atment for skin troubles of all kinds.

The E. W. Rose Co., Cleveland, O.

MRS. EMMA BRITT

...ls How Vinol Creates Strength ...r Tired, Nervous Housekeepers

Texarkana, Texas.—"I keep house ... I was weak, run-down and ...vous, back ached a good deal of ... time, so it was hard to take care ...my chickens and do my work.— ...ol has restored my strength, ...my nervousness has gone, so I ...do my work as well as ever."— ...s. Emma Britt.

There is no secret about Vinol.— ...owes its success in such cases to ...f and cod liver peptones, iron ...manganese peptonates and gly...o phosphates, the oldest and most ...nous body building and strength ...ating tonics. We recommend ...ol.

George A. Gorgas, druggist; Kenly's Medicine Store, 321 Market ...; C. F. Kramer, Third and Broad ...; Kitzmiller's Pharmacy, 1325 ...rry St.; J. Nelson Clark, and druggists everywhere.

P. S.—If you have Eczema, try ... Saxol Salve. We guarantee it.

Build Up the System After "Flu" Attack

Important That You Get Back Your Strength as Soon as Possible.

Everyone who has had the "flu" ...ds the system in a weakened and ...n-down condition, the nervous ...tem all upset, the appetite gone, ...s a general good for nothing ...ng pervades the entire body. ...his is the effects of this strenu... disease. It always leaves its ...m so weak and debilitated that ...e, is as much danger from its ...er-effects as from the disease itself. In other words, after an attack of the "flu" you need a thorough tonic to rebuild the system so that you can have your old-time strength and vigor restored.

Nothing can equal S. S. S. for completely restoring your strength and vitality after you have had this distressing disease. This splendid remedy purifies the blood, removing all disease germs, and builds up the entire system.

S. S. S. is sold by druggists everywhere. If you wish medical advice, simply write to Chief Medical Adviser, 255 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga., who will give you such advice as your case may need, without cost.

Bringing Up Father -:- -:- Copyright, 1918, International News Service -:- -:- By McManus

THE HEART BREAKER

A REAL AMERICAN LOVE STORY

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER

CHAPTER LVIII.

There was a silence after Honora had finished speaking. Then, without a word, Arthur moved toward the door.

His action aroused Mildred from her momentary consternation.

She took a step in his direction. "Arthur," she said, "I am sorry for you. I did not know—I did not understand. Surely you can't blame me for not knowing what was not told me. It's all pretty hard on me."

"You cannot blame me," she repeated weakly when Arthur did not respond. I have said I am sorry for your trouble."

She paused, embarrassed by his unmoved demeanor. "Thank you," he rejoined formally. "I quite understand your position."

A smart rapping on the floor above broke in upon the awkward scene.

"That's Mrs. Higgins knocking for one of us," Horona said. "I forgot her! I will go to her."

Arthur held out his hand when she would have passed him. "I must go back home," he murmured. "Good-night!"

"Good-night!" she returned. Then, her hand in his, she asked hurriedly. "Remember, if your mother needs me I will come to her at once. Unless"—with a glance at Mildred.

But Arthur interrupted her. "I will remember, thank you. If Cousin Carrie must go back to Wildwood to-night mother may want you. If," with decision, "she cannot have you, she will not consent to have anyone else. Good night again—and thank you!"

He went from the room and from the house, and Honora ran on up to Mrs. Higgins' room.

Mildred is Abashed

Left alone in the library, Mildred Brent stood baffled by the sudden turn that events had taken. Tom had gone home; Arthur was horrid to her; Honora had gone off to Mrs. Higgins just as if she, Mildred, did not need comfort.

Her indignation grew as she considered the position in which she had been thrust. She, the betrothed of Arthur Bruce, had not been condoled with, indeed had not been considered any more than if she were Katie O'Brien out in the kitchen. The only person who had treated her as if she were a being that could be wounded was Tom Chandler. And he was going away tomorrow.

Well, he was not going by an early train. She would get in touch with him in some way before he left.

That would serve Arthur right. He had behaved abominably to her. If one might judge by appearances, Tom loved her better than Arthur did.

Upstairs, Honora was telling Mrs. Higgins of Mr. Bruce's death. The matron, hearing voices below, had become uneasy and had rapped on the floor when her bell failed to bring someone to her room—someone from whom she could learn what had occurred.

"Poor Mrs. Bruce and poor Arthur!" she said now. "It is cruelly hard on them. I am thankful his mother has him, and as so glad that he has Mildred. It must have been a shock to her, too. She was so nervous and upset this afternoon about Arthur's unhappiness."

"Was she?" Honora asked the question involuntarily.

"Yes—that was the reason I urged her to keep her caller to dinner."

"Oh!" Honora looked puzzled. "Then it was your invitation, was it?"

"Not exactly that—and yet in a way it was my invitation. You see Mildred was up here with me—and she was so depressed and so unhappy about the trouble at the Bruce's (although she did not then know how near the end was), and she was so blue about having dinner all alone that I told her to keep Miss Jasper to dinner."

"Miss Jasper!"

"Yes, the new young lady at Mr. Hilton's office, you know. Has she gone away yet, my dear?"

"She was not here when we came in," Honora replied.

"Well, she arrived late, so I told Mildred to keep her to dinner. Then when young Mr. Chandler came, and Mildred asked if she might invite him also, I said she might.

"I know it was rather unconventional, without a chaperone, but with Miss Jasper here to keep her company, it seemed not so bad. I explained to Mildred that if she did not have a girl friend here, I would not have permitted her to have a man dine with her. But as it was, I consented, for I was very sorry for our little Mildred."

She remembered perfectly that when she and Arthur had entered the dining room there were but two places laid at the table.

"Who is downstairs now?" Mrs. Higgins asked. "Is young Chandler still there?"

"Oh, no! he went home some time ago, just after we arrived," Honora told her.

"That was very nice and considerate of him, I'm sure," Mrs. Higgins approved. "No doubt he felt that when Arthur came he should leave him alone with his betrothed. I suppose he took Miss Jasper home. Well, that was very nice and proper, too."

Honora felt too much disturbed to try to explain the state of affairs to Mrs. Higgins. Moreover, she wanted to be sure for herself just how matters stood.

"Then Arthur and Mildred are downstairs together now?" the housekeeper inquired.

"No," Honora said. "Arthur has gone, too. He went back to be near his mother. Even though her cousin is sitting with her, Arthur feels that his duty is there also."

"Of course it is; and he is a very unselfish man to think of that when he must want to be with Mildred," Mrs. Higgins commented.

To which speech Honora made no rejoinder.

To Be Continued.

DAILY HINT ON FASHIONS

A COMFORTABLE BREAKFAST COSTUME

2800—This style will be pretty and attractive in lawn, percale, dimity, dotted Swiss, nainsook, voile, or gingham. The skirt is a two-piece model.

The Patters is cut in 7 Seizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 4⅝ yards of 38 inch material. Width of skirt at lower edge, is about 2 yards.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in sliver or stamps.

Telegraph Pattern Department

For the 10 cents inclosed please send pattern to the following address:

Size.....Pattern No.....

Name .....

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Rotarians Will Go to Lancaster Wednesday to Hear of Deeper River

President Eli N. Hershey will head a delegation of Rotarians to Columbia Wednesday evening to attend a meeting of the Columbia Merchants and Manufacturers' association to be addressed by Congressman J. Hampton Moore on the deepening of the Susquehanna. This was decided upon at a meeting of the club at the Penn Harris to-day. The delegation will leave Market Square by automobile Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock.

President Hershey has been asked to assist the government to gather information regarding the improvement and its commercial possibilities and he has requested the people of the city and Central Pennsylvania in general to get in touch with him on the subject.

NATION MUST PAY FOR VICTORY FOR WHICH IT PRAYED

Opening Gun of Fifth and Last Liberty Loan Fired at Luncheon

"The things we prayed for, we must pay for!"

Benjamin H. Ludlow, of Philadelphia, chief of the speakers' bureau of this district for the coming campaign, sounded the keynote of the Victory Loan drive at a luncheon held at the Penn-Harris at noonday to-day, when he uttered there words. Speaking to clegymen of the district, he outlined their part in the campaign to sell Victory Bonds.

"This campaign of the Victory Loan is going to be put over," he declared. Publicity and work will be our methods. Publicity will be of two kinds—the written and the spoken word. The publicity begins now and will continue until April 21 when the drive opens.

"Before we attempt to sell the bonds to anyone else, let us sell ourselves," he urged. We must go into the home with the idea that what we have fought and prayed for, we must pay for. And that is victory." He called upon the ministers to get together and co-operate on the loan, urging them to present announcement each Sunday in their pulpits and to constitute themselves loan boosters.

"When we've got bills, we've got to pay for them," he stated. "It's a matter of common, everyday common sense and decency." He likened the man who waits until bonds are lower in prices before he purchases them, to a bloodsucker, and called upon the men present to put forth the argument that American ideals must be upheld. "The loan will go through, but we must work," he stated.

Following the luncheon of the clergymen, at which Flavel L. Wright and Donald McCormick were the hosts, Mr. Ludlow met the bankers of the city and district and outlined plans for their co-operation.

WORLD BURNS AS DELEGATES FIDDLE

[Continued from First Page.]

classes or categories. Men in these classes are given tickets bearing their category number. The classes are:

1.—Men who work by hand.

2.—Men who do not do physical labor.

3.—Intellectuals.

4.—Bourgeoise.

Dealers are forbidden to sell food to the third and fourth classes and they are given very meager allowances. The second class is treated with more freedom and the first class is allowed to purchase in open market. The Bolshevists are attempting to starve out intellectualism, he charged.

"Bolshevism is entirely materialistic and atheistic," the speaker said. He told how the study of atheism is compulsorily taught in Russian schools. They oppose and have practically closed the church in Russia. "Bolshevism is extreme socialism," he said, explaining that he did not wish to criticise the great mass of Socialists who are endeavoring to better world conditions, but had extreme socialists only in mind.

In showing the ravages of the peril to civilization he said during the entire Reign of Terror 10,000 people were guillotined in Paris. During the past year 365,000 people were murdered by the Bolsheviks in Russia. "The time will come when historians will redefine the word 'civilization' and 'barbarism' and will call us of this age, 'barbarians,'" he said. "We are far, far away from the finished product."

Time Was Ripe

"It is not surprising if there be going up a dominant feeling of protest against the injustices. The time was ripe for something or other, then the world war loosened the vice-like grip of the autocracy in Russia. Bolshevism sprang into being and spread to other countries, and now it is coming to America.

"I think, in the last analysis, we could throttle the wild beast but the great danger is the harm that may be done before it is throttled," he said, touching on the conditions in America. Turning to the Hungarian situation he said "There is a strong suspicion that the Bolshevism of Hungary is only camouflage and is manufactured by the Germans."

"There is good grounds for complaint, though, when a grotesque man with a peculiar walk, can get $100,000 a year in motion pictures while the president of a great university receives perhaps, $8,000.

"If these questions are not faced and readjustment found, we will have Bolshevism after Bolshevism. The possibility is close at hand for the world to be turned back for another thousand years of darkness.

"The supreme cure will be found in faithful carrying out of the broad plans for bringing the principles and spirit of Jesus Christ to men. Salvation in the world does not lie in newspaper articles and stump speeches, but in the promptness of the church to act, and the sacrifices we are called upon to make. This is second to none, not even excepting the great call of the Armenians in their suffering. Everything else is secondary to the great task of bringing the kingdom of God to Men."

Discharge of French Citizen Held to Be Legal

By Associated Press.

Washington, March 31—The decision of the District of Columbia Supreme Court ordering discharge from custody, or habeas corpus proceedings, of Frank J. Godsol, a French citizen, whose extradition was sought by the French Government on a charge of making several millions in unauthorized profits on motor truck contracts, was upheld to-day by the District Court of Appeals.

Away With False Pride

Thousands of women would have quit buying butter long ago if there had been another and better substitute than the old type Oleomargarine. There is now—Benefit Brand "Sweet Nut." This delicious product does not contain a particle of Oleo or any animal fat whatever, although an old law requires the word Oleomargarine to be placed on the package. It is made solely from the nutritious part of the creamy white meat of ripe cocoanuts, churned with pasteurized milk; it tastes, and has the same nutritive qualities as the finest creamery butter. When served, nobody can tell the difference between the two. But there's a big difference in price—Benefit Brand "Sweet Nut" is only 34c a lb.; averaging from 18c to 25c a lb. cheaper than butter. Good alike for eating and cooking. Don't let names guide your butter buying—that's only false pride. You can buy Benefit Brand "Sweet Nut" only at Tamsui Tea Co.'s store with the yellow front, 42 N. Third St., where Benefit Brand Teas, Coffees and Grocery Specialties are retailed at wholesale prices.

Look for our store in your town.

Personal--Social

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley G. Adler are with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Adler, 1923 North Second street, after spending their honeymoon in New York and eastern resorts.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gadling, of Topeka, Kansas, are in the city for a week's stay with Mr. and Mrs. Oren Gadling, of Market street.

Col. Frank B. Keefer, commandant of the Government Hospital, Carlisle, with Mrs. Keefer, spent yesterday with his mother, Front and Hamilton streets.

Miss Helen Niles, of Washington, is visiting Miss Helen Belnap at 1015 North Front street.

Mrs. Emma Seibert is home after a week's outing with Mrs. McClure at Williams' Mills.

George T. Fellows and his small son, Junior Fellows, of Oswego, N. Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Young, of Green street.

Miss Marie Cairns, of Everett, is a guest of the Rev. and Mrs. Edgar E. Snyder at 2317 North Fourth street.

Dr. and Mrs. Albert Fritchey, 902 North Third street, enjoyed a short stay in Atlantic City.

Miss Maude Flowers went home to Youngstown, Ohio, to-day after a month's visit in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace L. Wiggins, Miss Wiggins, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Hinton and Martin W. Fager enjoyed an automobile trip yesterday, with dinner at Cold Springs cottage, near Mechanicsburg.

Miss Dorothy Bennett has returned to her home in Columbus, Ohio, after spending the weekend in this city as the guest of Miss Frances Brown, 1732 North street.

Katherine Kelley, a student at Goucher College, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Kelley, 1900 North Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Schiffman, 1208 North Sixth street, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Lena Schiffman, to Samuel Lock, of this city. The wedding was strictly private and the young couple left immediately after the ceremony for a wedding trip to New York and Boston. They will reside temporarily at 1208 North Sixth street and will be at home to their friends after April 12.

School Directors to Inspect Camp Curtin

City school directors will hold a special meeting to-morrow afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock, at the Camp Curtin school building, when they will inspect the structure and decide what changes should be made to reduce fire hazards to a minimum. Official action authorizing such improvements will likely be taken at the regular board meeting on Friday. Estimates of the cost of changes are being prepared by M. I. Kast, architect, and will be presented when the directors are ready to authorize the work.

They Are Always Grateful For Cuticura Soap

Because it means skin comfort and skin health. For shaving, bathing and shampooing it is wonderful. Assisted by touches of Cuticura Ointment, it does much to clear the skin of pimples, rashes, eczemas and irritations and the scalp of dandruff and itching.

Be sure and try Cuticura Talcum, an antiseptic, cooling dusting powder of fascinating fragrance. 25 cents of all dealers.

Fill Your Coal Bins

The one thing sure at the present time is that coal is abundant.

In the buying of coal one may save considerable money. The Policy of the operators to make April coal prices the lowest of the year continues to work satisfactorily.

The difference in price between April and September will be 50 cents per ton.

The inducements offered to make the cellars of consumers the storage places has a steadying influence on the trade. Should consumers delay purchasing their winter supply of fuel, prices would be much higher and quality inferior owing to the great demand with the approach of cold weather.

Summer shipments are much better quality due to mines, railroads and dealers not being rushed to death as is the case in winter.

You have opportunity to purchase our famous coals at the lowest possible price, when delivery may be made without the usual fuss and dirt and when good quality may be assured.

United Ice & Coal Co.

Forster & Cowden Sts.

5th & Chestnut Sts. 6th St. Near Hamilton
7th & Reily Sts. 7th & Woodbine Sts.

Also Steelton, Pa.